

'DOCTOR WHO'SERIAL KKK

by

Louis Marks"Day Of The Daleks"EPISODE THREETELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

EDIT

RECORD VORTEX SCENE 2
FIRST. Cam 3X.Super Telecine.
and
Light Effect(RECAP CLOSING MOMENTS OF
EPISODE TWO)Grams
Echo

Boom A1

Music

Scri's



Dub Footsteps

running

with
ado1. INT. TUNNEL.Cam 3^A% Dr. Who
reactionCa 5^A. long shot Dr. who~~upstairs full frame break~~
let him break frame(DOCTOR WHO STARES AT
THE ADVANCING DALEK
FOR A MOMENT.) THEN
HE TURNS AND RUNS
ALONG THE TUNNEL.

No 2

THE DALEK FOLLOWS,
BUT MORE SLOWLY.

ANOTHER PART:

DARKNESS.
FOOTSTEPS HEARD
APPROACHING RUNNING.THEN DOCTOR WHO COMES
INTO SHOT. SLIGHTLY
BREATHLESS.

Music

Cam 3^A Wide shot with Dalek go
Daleks away
how ~~much~~ far
then break frame Right

Mix

Cam 2^A Empty Tunnel include
Dr who Hold his hand

DOCTOR WHO LOOKS
BEHIND HIM AND THEN
IN FRONT.

Ca 3A c.w. Dr. Who

REACTS TO SOMETHING.

P.O.V.:

Cam 1A 2 shot Anat &
Boaz
over shoulder Dr. Who

A LITTLE WAY AWAY,
BOAZ AND ANAT ARE
STANDING HOLDING THEIR
TIME MACHINES. THEY
ARE TRYING TO GET THEM
TO WORK. THEY ARE
ALREADY GIVING OFF
FLASHES AND SOUNDS.

Fade

DOCTOR WHO SEES THIS
AND STARTS TO WALK
QUICKLY TOWARDS THEM.

~~AS HE APPROACHES THEM,~~
THEY SUDDENLY TURN.
REACT STRONGLY AS THEY
SEE HIM. BUT THEY
DON'T MOVE FROM THEIR
POSITIONS)

Boom A

Gravel
Echo
effects

BOAZ: (SHOUTING) Get back ... get
back.

Ca 3A. u.c.v.
Dr. Who

DOCTOR WHO: Wait - ... please ... I've
got to talk to you.

Ca 1A u.c.v.
Anat

(HE TAKES A STEP
NEARER)

ANAT: Keep away ... !

Ca 3 m.c.v.
Dr. Who
throw focus to
Dalek rear

(DOCTOR WHO STOPS.
HE GLANCES BACK
DOWN THE TUNNEL.

P.O.V.:

THE DALEK CAN BE
SEEN IN THE DISTANCE
BEARING DOWN ON HIM.

Dalek: Exterminate... Exterminate.

Cam 1A m.c.v.
Boaz & Anat.
2 shot
Tight

RESUME:

HE MOVES FURTHER
TOWARDS GERILLAS)

BOAZ: (SCREAMING) Get back! You'll
be caught in the time field ...

Cam 3. Wide 3 Shot

LOCK OFF

~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

(NOW IT HAPPENS.
A SLOW PROCESS
OF DISINTEGRATION.

Music for
Time Effect

~~FADE DOWN CLEAR ARTISTS~~

~~FADE UP~~

~~FADE SUPER~~

STOP RECORDING CLEAR ARTISTS
SPIN BACK

FINALLY ALL THREE
HAVE DISAPPEARED
LEAVING A TOTALLY
SILENT TUNNEL - A
SILENCE BROKEN ONLY
BY A SLOW DISTANT
DRIPPING OF WATER -
BLIP ... BLIP ...
BLIP)

Hold under

FADE UP ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

~~THE DOCTOR APPROACHING~~

~~DOCTOR ENTERS AND EXTENDS~~

MIX ~~XXXX~~

TO PRE RECORDING ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

Cam 3 pos X



2. INT. LIMBO SEQUENCE. (PRE-RECORD.)

Super V.T.R. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

(AS IN JO'S TIME
TRANSFER IN EPISODE
TWO.

WE SEE DOCTOR WHO
AND THE TWO
GERILLAS WHIRLING
IN THE VORTEX
OF SPACE TIME)



Mix

Cam 5 pos A

Empty Tunnel

STOP RECORDING. SPIN BACK
SET IN ARTISTS. MX to

3. INT. TUNNEL. (Another Part). Beam B1

Cam 5 pos A
3 Shot

FADE SUPER Cam 4

(THEN INTO THE
TUNNEL SLOWLY
MATERIALISE THE
TWO GUERILLAS AND
DOCTOR WHO)

Fade

Dub
Drips
Grans Echo
Effect
Boom B.

BOAZ: We warned you.

DOCTOR WHO: (SHAKEN) So you did.

ANAT: (GENTLY) This may be a shock to you. But you've travelled through time.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm probably more familiar with the concept of time travel than you are.

(THE GUERILLAS START
TO MOVE AWAY)

Wait! That was a Dalek that I saw!

BOAZ: Of course.

DOCTOR WHO: The Daleks are here?

ANAT: They've been our rulers for more than a century.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm beginning to understand ...

BOAZ: You know of the Daleks?

DOCTOR WHO: They have been my bitterest enemies for many years. I know them too well.

BOAZ: Then you are a fool to have let yourself be brought here.

DOCTOR WHO: No! I wanted to come with you.

Can 1 Pos B. m.c.v.
Boaz

Can 5 3 shot
~~At~~

Cam 5 3 shot
A/Dr. who/Anat/B

ANAT: Why?

DOCTOR WHO: To find Jo Grant. *maybe*

ANAT: But I told you ... She's dead.

DOCTOR WHO: But as long as there's a chance

DOCTOR WHO: Or transported to your time. As long as there's a chance -

(BOAZ IS IMPATIENT)

Anat

BOAZ: ~~Can~~ ... it's dangerous to stay here.

DOCTOR WHO: How do I set about finding her?

then move away

BOAZ: That's your problem. (TO ANAT) Do you want us to get caught?

THEY MOVE AWAY

ANAT STAYS

HER GROUND

(HE GESTURES ANAT TO COME. SHE SEEMS A LITTLE RELUCTANT)

wait

ANAT: We just can't leave him.

BOAZ: I can. Come ~~now~~

(HE TRIES TO DRAG ANAT AWAY, AND THEN THEY STOP AND FREEZE.

EMERGING FROM THE GLOOM ARE THREE MONSTERS)

ANAT: Run, Doctor ... run!

*Dub
Footsteps
in
running*

let Anat and Boaz
break frame
Hold Dr. Who. then
let him break left.
hold Monster fwd.
let one break left and 2 fwd.

KEEP TAPE RUNNING TO REPOS. ARTIST

WH

28

- 6 -

Boom A 1

Can 3 ~~3~~ L.S. Doc Who
hold in fwd. and into
Alcove

Let Monster break fwd

(THE TWO GUERILLAS
TURN AND RUN,
DISAPPEARING INTO
THE DARKNESS.

DOCTOR WHO RUNS TOO.
THEN HE DUCKS INTO
AN ALCOVE, LETTING
THE MONSTERS RUSH
BY. HOLD ON
DOCTOR WHO.

Directional
Mike

Can 3 B ~~3~~ Who (Throat ladder)
Slow zoom out to include
it fgo. Hold who fwd to
it and let him climb
out of shot.

HE SEES THAT THIS
ALCOVE CONTAINS A
LADDER.

CAUTIOUSLY HE BEGINS
TO CLIMB).

*Music

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Bleak Ruined
Landscape. Day.

A desert of rubble and
ruin. A feeling of a
war on an H.G. Wellsian scale
which destroyed everything,
razed every building to
the ground and left it
like that. We should if
possible convey an
impression that it has been
like this for two or three
hundred years. Neglected
crumbled, almost vanished.

We track in to a manhole
cover of what might have
been an air raid shelter
during the wars.

Slowly the lid moves and
DOCTOR WHO emerges
into the daylight.

He climbs out fully and
looks around. Takes
in the desolation of the
scene.

- 6 -



~~possible he pokes at the
remains of a crumpled wall.
It collapses into a small
cloud of dust. It puzzles
him.~~

END TELECINE 2:

4. INT. TUNEL.

Can 5A

L.S. Tunnel
Slow zoom out to
include Dalek
then 2 Monsters

(THE TUNNEL IS EMPTY.

THEN INTO THE DARKNESS
THE DALEK MATERIALISES.

IT LOOKS THIS WAY AND
THAT. THEN THE
MONSTERS COME ~~WALKING~~ RUNNING
TOWARDS IT. THESE
ARE THE THREE WHO HAVE
FOUGHT WITH THE
GUERRILLAS.

WHEN THEY SEE THE DALEK
THEY STOP)

No3

DALEK: Have you found them?

MONSTER: No ... they escaped.

No3

DALEK: Hunt them ... exterminate them.
Exterminate them!

STOP RECORDING

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Ruined Landscape. Day.

DOCTOR WHO explores among
the ruins.

He alerts to a sound.
Then turns and looks.

A patrol of monsters is approaching, searching. DOCTOR WHO hides behind someruined brickwork. It is a near thing but they pass without seeing him. When they have gone he emerges again and looks round to get some bearings.

He comes to a clearer part.
Shading his eyes he scans
the horizon. Then he sees
something.

STATUS CAPTION:

From DOCTOR WHO'S P.O.V. we see an enormous modernistic construction in the distance which contrasts utterly with the ruined surroundings.

It is a huge concrete building with a faceless, strictly functional appearance. No design features to relieve the starkness.

...and the

IN DOCTOR WHO moves off cautiously towards it.

END TELECINE 3.

8 DR. WHO'S REACTION

5. INT. REGIONAL CONTROL ROOM.

~~(THE CONTROLLER IS
RECEIVING REPORTS
FROM TWO MONSTERS)~~

CONTROLLER: I see. And that's all you can report?

- 8 -

March's feet.

Sting

Sitting

Thamniaceae

more than

Wm

~~Super~~ PHOTO CAPTION (FLATS DOCTORS)

Doctrines

CUT IN

MX
to

Cam 4 pos A

MONSTER: Patrols are being redoubled.

CONTROLLER: So far you haven't found a single one of them.

(HE IS VERY FED UP
WITH THEM)

All right. Dismiss.

(THEY TURN TO GO.

THEN ONE HESITATES)

MONSTER: One was dressed strangely.
They call him doctor.

CONTROLLER: (ONLY MILDLY INTERESTED)
Doctor?

(ABOVE THE DOOR TO THE
INNER ROOM IS A LIGHT.
IT BEGINS TO FLASH.
AN IMPERIOUS SIREN
SOUNDS IN RYTHM WITH
THE FLASHES.

EVERYONE IN THE CONTROL
ROOM FREEZES IN TERROR.
THE CONTROLLER BRACES
HIMSELF, THEN GOES TO
THE DOOR, IT OPENS AND
HE GOES THROUGH)



INT. INNER ROOM.

A large door opens.

Cam 4 pos A

Boon C1

(THE CONTROLLER ENTERS.)

FACING HIM IS THE GOLDEN
DALEK)

GOLDEN

DALEK: Report.

CONTROLLER: ^{The} Security guards ^{have} combed
the ~~tunnels after your return~~ ^{after}. They
found nothing.

GOLDEN

DALEK: You have failed the Daleks.
You will be punished.

Can 2^c

n.c.v

Controller

CONTROLLER: Is the fault mine?
Your security guards let them get
away ... The creatures are useless.

Can 4A

n.c.v

Dalek

~~Section~~
DALEK: 2 They are loyal to the Daleks.

Can 2

n.c.v

Controller

^{turn}
CONTROLLER: As loyal as they are
stupid. They will never cope with human
guerillas.

Can 4

n.c.v

Dalek

(Onto page 11)

DALEK² No-one can succeed who opposes the Daleks.

2

n.c.

Controller
90 26 cl

CONTROLLER: For every guerilla cell you crush, another springs up. They have stolen your time machines and copied them, they steal your weapons and your explosives.

4

3 shot

GOLDEN

DALEK: These criminals will be exterminated. The Daleks will destroy them.

Turn

CONTROLLER: If you would let me recruit more human security guards -

GOLDEN

DALEK: Humans are treacherous and unreliable.

CONTROLLER: Not all humans. I have served you loyally.

GOLDEN

DALEK: Do not dispute with the Daleks. Obey without question.

2

c/c

(THE CONTROLLER GIVES UP)

Very well - But

CONTROLLER: There was one curious thing - the girl mentioned a companion in her own time zone. She called him the Doctor.

C-4

c Dalek

DALEK²: Doc-tor! Did you say Doc-tor!

(THE CONTROLLER IS SUPRISED
AT THE STRENGTH OF THE
DALEKS REACTION)

C-2

c/c

CONTROLLER: (CONTINUING) The man seems to have got through to our time. He was seen by the guards.

C-4

Tight
3 shot

GOLDEN

DALEK: The Doc-tor is an enemy of the Daleks. He must be found at once and exterminated.

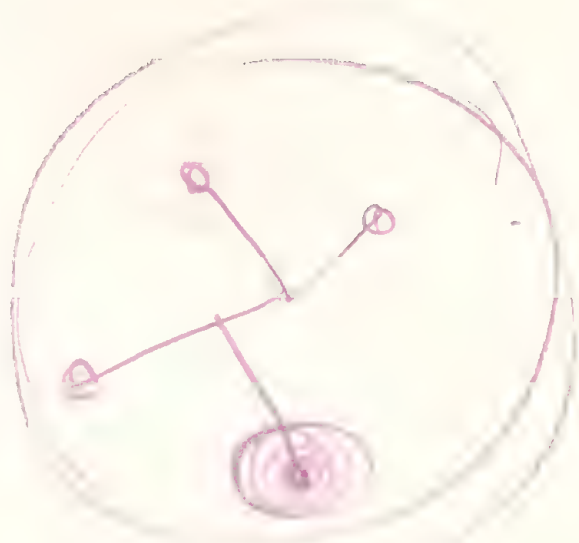
TELECINE 4:Ext. Ruined Landscape. Day.

DOCTOR WHO is picking his way through the rubble. He is making for the perimeter wall of the building seen previously in the distance. It seems to be a totally featureless wall of concrete. He investigates for a bit, trying to find a way in.

We pan away to a tall post resembling a modernistic lamppost. We pan up this post and at the top find that it has a tiny pinhead like a mast. But this is in fact a lens. It has a sinister look of a disembodied eye. And like a human eye it turns to follow the object it is watching. In this case DOCTOR WHO.

RESUME DOCTOR WHO. He is still looking for a way in. Then at his feet he finds a dust-covered GRILLE. He takes a closer look and finds he can lift it. He starts to descend.

The eye is watching him. We close in on it and then:

END TELECINE 4:

Super 3x *Vectascope*
MUSIC
Str.

*Mix**Room 12*

7. INT. DALEK ~~CONTROL ROOM~~ CONTROL ROOM.

Car 5 B
Operator
Desk

(WE MATCH CUT FROM THE EYE TO ONE OF THE RADAR SCREENS ON THE CONSOLE. NOT A PICTURE BUT SOME KIND OF SCANNING EFFECT TO SHOW THAT A SHAPE IS BEING PICKED UP.)

Dub
Sonar effect
over

- 12 -

Voice: Alert... Alert... Area One one Seven..

Cutaway
Vectascope

Handwritten:
 ... to ...
 ... her to
 (Dalek) (Grove)
 Senior Girl
 operator



ONE OF THE GIRL OPERATORS
 NOTICES THIS.

SHE ALERTS AND MAKES A
 NOTE ON A PAD. SHE TAKES
 IT AND SHOWS IT TO ~~ANOTHER GIRL WHO INDICATES~~
 THAT IT SHOULD GO TO THE
 CONTROLLER. SHE GOES UP AND
 STARTS TO GO WITH IT BUT
 STOPS WHEN SHE REALISES
 THAT THE CONTROLLER IS IN
 THE INNER ROOM.

SHE LOOKS AT THE CLOSED
 AND THE FLASHING LIGHT
 (RECORDING IN PROGRESS)
 LIGHT)

Handwritten: Senior Girl operator

Handwritten: Room 1.

DALEK

8. INT. INNER ROOM.

(THE CONTROLLER WITH THE
 DALEK AS BEFORE)

*
~~CONTROLLER: All security forces are
 on full alert. We'll probably pick
 him up on the spy scanner at any
 moment.~~

~~(HE TURNS TO GO)~~

~~DALEK: Wait! You have not been
 dismissed.~~

~~(THE CONTROLLER STOPS)~~

Handwritten: Dalek
 has ~~been~~ already been a
 There is a drop in recent production
 figures.

Handwritten: there is an
 explanation
 for this
 CONTROLLER: ~~That~~ can be explained.

SL

- 14 -

GOLDEN

DALEK: Explanations are irrelevant.
Production targets must be maintained.

CONTROLLER: We ^{will} reach them on the
next work period.

GOLDEN

DALEK: For the next work period target
figures will be increased by ten per
cent.

But

CONTROLLER: That is impossible. If we
push the worker any harder they'll
die...

DALEK? Only the weak will die.
Inefficient workers slow down
production. Obey the Daleks.

CONTROLLER: (HEAD BOWED) ^{Van der} All right.
We'll do our best.

Dalek 1

^{you may go.}
(THE DALEK WAITS FOR A
MOMENT. THEN TURNS AND
MOVES AWAY. THE SCREEN
CLOSES BEHIND HIM. THE
CONTROLLER LOOKS UNHAPPY.
THEN HE TOO TURNS AND
GOES OUT)

See Doors open
and close.

Room 62.

DALEK

9. INT. ~~REGIONAL~~ CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE CONTROLLER COMES OUT
OF THE MESSAGE ROOM (LIGHT
NO LONGER FLASHING)
LOOKING DISTURBED.

THE GIRL IS WAITING FOR
HIM. HE TURNS TO HER AND
PULLS HIMSELF TOGETHER)

hold him for a zoom
to girl operator

- 14 -

CONTROLLER: I want production figures from all factories in central zone to be referred into the work analysis computer and the results tabulated for me immediately.

GIRL: Very good.

CONTROLLER: Well?

GIRL: We have a tracking report on that stranger.

CONTROLLER: The Doctor?

GIRL: He has managed to penetrate the outer perimeter of work centre 117.

CONTROLLER: Have the guards there been alerted?

GIRL: Yes. They'll pick him up once he's inside.

CONTROLLER: ~~(turns to check)~~
One one seven, you say? Make sure their production figures are kept separate from the general analysis. I want to take a special look at them.

GIRL: Is something wrong there?

CONTROLLER: Perhaps. Just see I get those figures.

(HE TURNS AWAY. HIS ABRUPTNESS SUGGESTS WORRY RATHER THAN DELIBERATE RUDENESS. THE GIRL'S FACE SHOWS SHE REALISES THIS)

五五五

Ext. Ruined Landscape. Day

MONIA, the leader of the resistance group, a tough, weary man, whose face shows the strain of a life-time spent fighting the Daleks, is crossing the rubble strewn landscape. He reaches a ruined house and after a careful look around, disappears into the ruins.

END TELECINE 5:

Beam
A2

10. INT. UNDERGROUND. CELL. DAY

(THIS IS A HIDEOUT BENEATH THE RUBBLE. IT NEEDS TO LOOK MAKESHIFT AND VERY CLANDESTINE. A CONSPIRATORIAL ATMOSPHERE. ANAT IS HAVING A SLIGHT ARM WOUND TENDED BY ANOTHER GUDRILLA. OTHER GUDRILLAS ARE GROUPED AROUND.

BOAZ IS CLEANING HIS GUN)

c/6 Boar
pim to 2/10/06

BOAZ: Don't gloss it over Anat.
We failed.

ANAT: We had no choice. Once our plan was known to them. (

(THE DOOR OPENS AND MONIA ENTERS)

V.O.

BOAZ: If you had listened to me....
we could have still done what was
needed.

Can 3 ^G 3 shot with
 1/2 lb. Monica at door
~~1/2 lb. Monica at door~~
 let Monica break
~~1/2 lb. Monica at door~~

ANAT: (TURNING ANGRILY TO HIM) We did all we could. (SHE TURNS TO MONIA) Monia our orders were to eliminate Styles, right?

Ca 20 3 Shot
 Monia But you ~~failed~~ ^{succeeded}.
 BOAZ: We could have ~~done~~ ^{succeeded}.

Monia Then why didn't you.

ANAT: ~~He~~ He wasn't there. Security guards found us -

Boaz: But Anat was soft...
 Be quiet

MONIA: Hold your tongue both of you. We have to think. The situation is different now.

Ca 30 a.c.v
 Monia

Ca 2 c.w Boaz

BOAZ: As I see it it's exactly the same. We still have a job to do.

Ca 3 c.w Monia

MONIA: There may be other ways. (BEAT) I've had a report from one of our contacts. A girl has been captured and they're holding her prisoner at the control centre.

Ca 2

40 2 Shot

Anat/Monia

ANAT: The same girl? The one who activated the time module at Styles house?

MONIA: She fits your description.

(On to Page 18)

PM

ANAT: ~~Well~~ at least she's alive.

Ca3 3 shot

BOAZ: In the hands of the Daleks?
She won't live long.

MONIA: Can she tell them anything?

BOAZ: Nothing of importance.
Have they picked up ~~the man~~ yet?
But Doctor

Ca2 to Monia

MONIA: Not yet. It's only a matter
of time.

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Compound. Day.

This is the inside of the
factory. Basically a concrete
yard with functional buildings.
We discover DOCTOR WHO
emerging from behind a concrete
balustrade.

GUARD'S VOICE OVER: Hurry along
there. Get a move on, you lazy scum.

The DOCTOR turns to look.

A number of wretched looking
men and women are carrying
large baskets of stone
chippings, to a truck or
storage bin and tipping them in.
They can hardly move themselves
and drag their feet.

A cruel looking HUMAN NCO and
a couple of UNIFORMED MONSTERS
are guarding them. A WORKER
stumbles and falls and the
GUARDS pounce on him and drag
him to his feet.

CUT TO:

P.O.V. TWO GUARDS come into shot walking quickly and clearly looking for something. They look around and then start moving towards the DOCTOR.

The DOCTOR alerts to this. If he stays where he is he will clearly be caught. So he turns and starts to move quickly away behind the balustrade. Then he freezes.

Coming towards him from the opposite direction is a GUARD on a strange MOTOR TRICYCLE.

He turns away, straight into the arms of another MONSTER GUARD, who strikes him to the ground.

END TELECINE 6:

Boom B2

Can ~~3E~~ 3E

to grapes
Zoom out to
2 shot

11. INT. GUEST ROOM. DAY.

(A SMALL VERY LUXURIOUSLY APPOINTED ROOM. A BIG BOWL OF FRUIT AND FLOWERS ON THE TABLE. JO SITS WITH THE CONTROLLER ON A LOW COUCH, DRINKING SOME KIND OF FRUIT CUP AND EATING FRUIT. SHE IS RELAXED AND HAPPY) IN THE REAR A GUARD STANDS AT THE DOOR.

CONTROLLER: Another grape my dear?

JO: No really I couldn't. That was a fabulous meal.

CONTROLLER: No more than a light snack, I assure you. Later on I've arranged a real treat for you. A banquet of genuine 20th century food.

JO: Is there any other kind ...?

PM

Carl ^{posc} ~~u.c.w~~ C

Ca 3. Tight
2 Shot

-20-

CONTROLLER: Not many people eat like this today I'm afraid. We've managed to reduce all the main food elements to pills and tablets.

JO: I've put you to a lot of trouble.

CONTROLLER: Not a bit of it. You're an honoured guest.

JO: Look, I don't want to seem ungrateful -

CONTROLLER: Is anything worrying you?

JO: You did say you might be able to get me back - to my own time I mean.

1 ab

CONTROLLER: Our scientists are working on it now. Time travels a difficult business you know.

3 u.c.w to

JO: Those guerillas ^{machine} got me here easily enough.

1 ab

CONTROLLER: A lucky fluke my dear. You might just as easily have been killed.

3 ab

JO: And what about the Doctor? You did say something about rescuing him.

1 ab C

CONTROLLER: There's something I haven't told you.

3 2 1

JO: About the Doctor? Please, is anything wrong?

-20-

aw c

CONTROLLER: He's been seen in this time zone - with the criminals who attacked you. No doubt they kidnapped him.

JO: Where is he now?

CONTROLLER: Don't worry. We're on his track. I'm hoping for news at any moment.

(JO IS WORRIED BY THIS NEWS)

go in a
to

JO: Can't I help you look for him?

CONTROLLER: Out of the question I'm afraid. ~~You must stay here.~~

~~JO FROWNS. SUDDENLY SHE STANDS UP AND CROSSES TO THE DOOR. SHE FLINGS IT OPEN, TO FIND A MONSTER BLOCKING THE WAY OUT. SHE SLOWLY CLOSES THE DOOR AND TURNS BACK)~~

V.O.

~~I'm sorry, my dear.~~ You must stay here for your own safety.

JO: My safety?

V.O.

CONTROLLER: If these criminals saw you here, they might think you'd betrayed them. They'd certainly try to harm you.

Jo looks to the Door

JO: Is that why there's a guard on the door?

5C ~~There's~~ Guard at door
soon out to
3 shot

PM

CONTROLLER: Of course -- he's simply there to protect you.

(THE DOOR OPENS AND THE GIRL COMES IN WITH A MESSAGE WHICH SHE HANDS TO THE CONTROLLER. HE READS IT)

(TO JO) Good news. We've found your friend the Doctor.

Can 3 to Jo

JO: Is he all right?

Can 1 to Controller

CONTROLLER: Please, you mustn't worry. I can assure you, he's safe and well!

Keepase running for Can 3 to Repos

Beon c2

2E

Can ~~1~~ Black screen
allow who to back
to 3 shot

12. INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE. WORK CENTRE. DAY.

(FUNCTIONAL. SOUL-LESS. ITS MAIN FEATURE IS A SET OF DIALS FIXED INTO WALL. THESE DIALS INDICATE PRODUCTION AND THE NEEDLES MOVE UP AND DOWN ALL THE TIME. ALSO A DESK AND CHAIR)

THE DOCTOR IS HELD BY TWO MONSTER GUARDS. HE IS SLUMPED EXHAUSTED IN A CHAIR. A THIRD GUARD A HUMAN E.C.O. IS INTERROGATING HIM)

GUARD: Well. Maybe now you'll tell us who you are.

DOCTOR WHO: (WEAKLY) You wouldn't believe me if I told you.

~~Can 1~~ Low
Can 3 Tight
2 shot

PM

GUARD: You're a spy.

DOCTOR WHO: Am I? Who am I spying for?

GUARD: I'm asking the questions. I repeat. You are a spy.

1 *Q Who*

DOCTOR WHO: That wasn't a question. It was a statement.

2 *Q Guard*

Careful
GUARD: ~~I've half a mind to leave you to our friends here. They don't have much fun.~~

3 *2 shot
now, the guards move
from W/G to G/W*

DOCTOR WHO: Poor fellows. All the same, I'm not really in the mood for games ...

He moves round where

GUARD: Very well. I want to know what you're doing here.

4 *2 shot
G/W*

DOCTOR WHO: I've told you already. I'm looking for a girl called Jo Grant.

GUARD: Who's she? Another spy?

DOCTOR WHO: Don't be stupid man.

2 *Door
include Manager
hold him to
3 shot*

(THE DOOR OPENS AND THE MANAGER COMES IN, HE WEARS A UNIFORM BUT OF MORE 'CIVVY' STYLE THAN THE GUARDS. CLEARLY A MAN OF AUTHORITY)

MANAGER: Well?

GUARD: He's not exactly being co-operative.

PM

MANAGER: Isn't he? That's very *foolish*
~~stupid~~ of him. Have you told him
what will happen if he doesn't
co-operate?

GUARD: I've even given him a free
sample. He thinks he's tough.

MANAGER: Don't worry, leave him to
me. I know how to deal with his sort.

Guard X's

GUARD: We only need a bit more time.

MANAGER: Out.]

#3 F
Guard

THE GUARDS LET GO
OF THE DOCTOR AND
LEAVE THE ROOM.
~~AS THE SPEAKING~~
~~GUARD LEAVES THE~~
~~ROOM HE TURNS)~~

Alright - but

GUARD: If you need us we'll be
out here. - *Come*

let him break

#2 *Wide shot*
the guard *include the*
go *Manager. let*
hold the manager find

~~HE GOES OUT. CLOSING~~
THE DOOR *Closes*.

THE MANAGER STUDIES
THE DOCTOR FOR A LONG
MOMENT. / THEN HE TAKES
A FEW STEPS TOWARDS HIM.
SUDDENLY HIS MANNER
SWITCHES. HE BECOMES
CONFIDENTIAL)

4 *2 shot*

Who Manager

MANAGER: Which group are you from?

DOCTOR WHO: I beg your pardon?

MANAGER: Quick. We haven't much
time. Who sent you?

PM

DOCTOR WHO: (ANGRILY) Nobody sent me ... I'm not a spy or a guerilla. I haven't the faintest idea what you're talking about.

MANAGER: For heaven's sake man! I'm trying to help you.

2 ~~4.8~~ Door

(AND THE DOOR OPENS TO ADMIT THE CONTROLLER.

4 Tight
2 Shot

THE MANAGER'S MANNER RETURNS TO WHAT IT WAS BEFORE. HE SHAKES THE DOCTOR BRUTALLY)

Zoom out to
3 Shot on
Manager's fur

MANAGER: Admit it! You're a spy!

CONTROLLER: Is this the man?

The manager turns

MANAGER: Yes, Controller.

2 to Controller

(ON TO PAGE 26)

CONTROLLER: Why is he being treated in this way? Release him at once.
(TO THE DOCTOR) My dear Doctor, I can't apologise enough. I'm the controller of this region. You're an elusive fellow, you know. I've had quite a job tracking you down.

DR. WHO: I'm glad you finally succeeded

(DR WHO STANDS UP)

CONTROLLER: I've been looking forward to meeting you. You are an honoured guest of our Government.

DR WHO: You surprise me.

CONTROLLER: (SMILING) I'm sorry if our guards have been a little uncivilised. I do assure you it's all a misunderstanding. But I have sorted everything out now.

(HE TURNS TO THE GUARD)

CONTROLLER: See that the Doctor is taken immediately to the guest suite at Regional Control.

DR WHO: I don't know if I can stand any more of your hospitality!

CONTROLLER: A very good friend of yours is waiting for you.

DR WHO: Miss Grant? She's safe?

CONTROLLER: Waiting eagerly to see you. I'll join you later.

Beak

Controller: ~~at the~~ ^{V.O.} ~~in the meantime~~
The Guards will take good care of you

ON 3

27

1 m.c.u.
Dr. who

2 Grow

let who go

fighter or 2 shot

manager and Controller

(Can 3 to
Cell set
POSG)

4 m.c.u. H

2 m.c.u. C

4 m.c.u. H

2 m.c.u. C

4 c.u. H

2 c.u. C

go i big

(THE DOCTOR GIVES THE
MANAGER A LOOK.
WE SEE THAT THE MANAGER
IS SILENTLY BEGGING THE
DR. TO SAY NOTHING.

THE DR. GOES OUT WITH ~~THE~~ ^{CLOSES}
THE GUARD. ~~THE~~ ^{THE} CONTROLLER
~~MOVES~~ THE DOOR AFTER THEM. THE
CONTROLLER ~~THE~~ TURNS TO THE MANAGER.
HIS MANNER IS NOW ANYTHING
BUT FRIENDLY)

MANAGER: What's going on? Who was
he?

CONTROLLER: That is no concern
of yours.

MANAGER: (HUMBLY) As you wish,
Controller.

CONTROLLER: ^{URNS} (SINISTER) What does
concern you is the production
quota for this factory. |

MANAGER: There have been
difficulties. the workers are...

CONTROLLER: Your figures have been
consistently lower than any other
factory in the central zone.

MANAGER: I'm sorry. Things will
improve, I promise.

CONTROLLER: Indeed they will. Next
work period the targets are going
up ten per cent.

MANAGER: That's impossible. I
can't do it.

~~(THE CONTROLLER CROSSES
TO THE DIALS)~~

CONTROLLER: Then I'll replace you with someone who can. You realise what will happen then? To you and all your family?

MANAGER: Please...I didn't mean it.. I..I'll do it somehow.

CONTROLLER: That's better. We'll consider it a friendly warning, shall we?

MANAGER: Thank you, Controller. You're very kind.

(HE GOES OUT. WE STAY ON THE MANAGER. HE SEEMS VERY AGITATED BEHIND HIS OUTWARD CONTROL. HE GOES TO MAKE SURE THE DOOR IS CLOSED, THEN GOES TO THE DESK.

HE HAS A KEY TO A BOTTOM DRAWER AND HE NOW OPENS IT. HIDDEN UNDER SOME PAPERS IS A SMALL TRANSISTORISED TRANSMITTER.

HE SWITCHES ON AND ADJUSTS CONTROLS.)

(URGENT WHISPER) ZV10 to Eagle. ZV10 to Eagle..do you connect?

Restart:

we connect... proceed...

mix

A2

13. INT. UNDERGROUND CELL. DAY.

Can 3 G
 Cw Speaker
 Slow zoom
 out

to include
 Anat fgd

(MONIA HOLDS A RECEIVER
 ON IT WE HEAR THE MANAGER'S
 VOICE ON DISTORT)

~~MONIA: We connect, proceed...~~

~~DISTORT~~

MANAGER: Time short...they're getting
 suspicious. A man was here..a
 stranger, caught on the grounds.

MONIA: Identify.

~~DISTORT~~

MANAGER: High intelligence. They
 call him Doctor. I don't know who
 he is, but he's important to them.
 They're taking him to the guest
 suite of Control.

Ca 5 Pos D
 over shoulder
 Anat

(MONIA ALERTS AT THIS.
 HE LOOKS TO ANAT WHO
 SITS NEAR. SHE NODS
~~HE HEAD~~)

V.O

MONIA: Do you know why he's
 important.

Can 5 to Pos C

Room 2

14. INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE. DAY.

Ca 4 Cw Mike
 near rear
 interfaces
 include hand
 pan to Cw Reaction

(THE MANAGER USING
 HIS RADIO)

MANAGER: No. Check your source at control--

(THE CLAW OF A MONSTER SECURITY GUARD SNATCHES THE RADIO FROM HIS HAND.

WE ARE CLOSE IN ON THE MANAGER. HE LOOKS ALMOST RESIGNED.

PAN OVER TO SHOW A GUARD WHO IS HOLDING THE SET IN HIS HAND. HE IS LOOKING AT IT WITH INTEREST. THEN HE THROWS IT TO THE FLOOR AND WITH HIS HEEL GRINDS IT TO PIECES.

THE MANAGER LOOKS ON. THE GAME IS UP FOR HIM (AND HE KNOWS IT)

15. INT. UNDERGROUND CELL. DAY.

MONIA: ZV10. ZV10. Do you connect ZV10?

(THERE IS NO REPLY)

16. INT. GUEST ROOM. NIGHT

(THE DOCTOR AND JO AND CONTROLLER ARE SEATED ROUND A TABLE WHICH HAS BEEN LAID FOR A LAVISH DINNER)

Uo
CONTROLLER: (PROFFERING BOTTLE)
 More wine, Doctor?

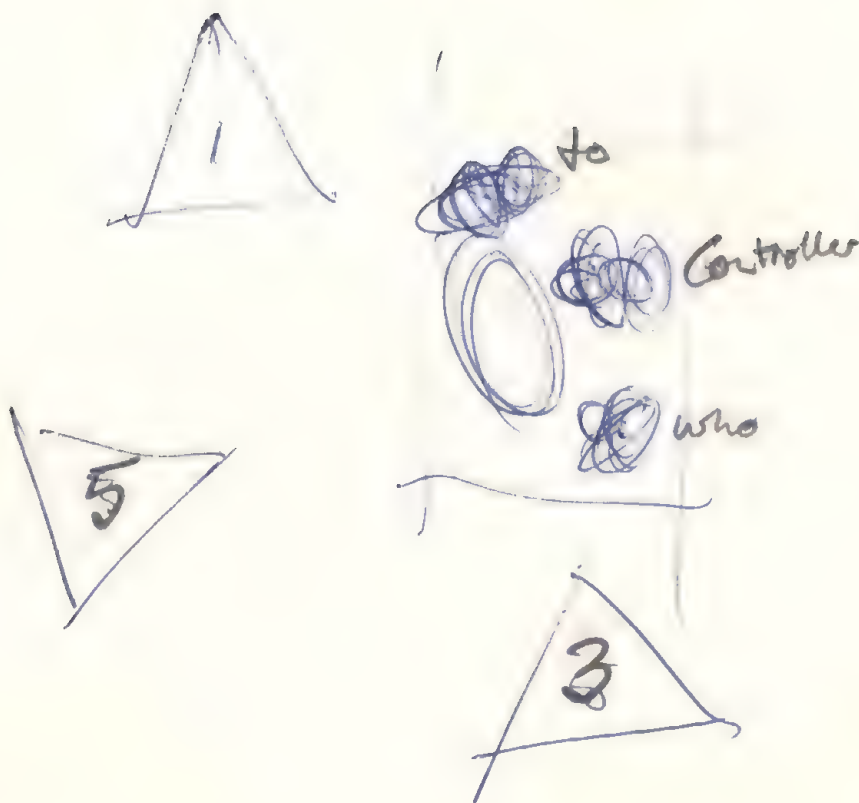
*then
 zoom out
 to 3rd*

DOCTOR: Not for me. But it's an excellent vintage. The finest I've tasted since - oh since we had dinner at Styles House.

JO: That seems a long time ago.

DOCTOR WHO: It was Jo. About five hundred years..and quite frankly, I wish I was back there...

(ONTO PAGE 32)



Ca 5 ~~u.c.w~~
of C

CONTROLLER: Naturally you prefer the twentieth century. After all - it is your own time.

Ca 4 ~~u.c.w~~
of Dr. Who

DOCTOR WHO: Not at all. I've known a number of times. And some are much more pleasant than others.

Ca 3 ~~u.c.w~~
do

JO: (TACTFUL) I quite like it here, I must say. Everyone's been most kind.

Ca 4
3 Shot

(CONTROLLER SMILES)

DR. WHO: I met some people today who were anything but kind.

CONTROLLER: That was a simple mistake. You mustn't jump to conclusions.

DR. WHO: Better then jumping to the crack of a whip from some security guard. Do you run all your factories like that?

Ca 3 ~~u.c.w~~

(THE CONTROLLER LOSES HIS SMILE)

CONTROLLER: That wasn't a factory, Doctor

Ca 4 ~~u.c.w~~

DR. WHO: Oh? Then what was it?

3 ~~u.c.w~~

CONTROLLER: It was, er...a rehabilitation centre....A rehabilitation centre for hardened criminals.

4 ~~u.c.w~~

DR. WHO: Including old men and women? Even children?

Ca 3 ~~u.c.w~~
Controller

CONTROLLER: There will always be people who need discipline.

DOCTOR WHO: Now, that's an old-fashioned view even by my standard.

CONTROLLER: I can assure you that life on this planet has never been more efficiently or economically organised. People have never been happier or more prosperous.

DOCTOR WHO: Then why do you need so many people around keeping them under control? Don't they like being happy and prosperous?

JO: You're being a bit un-reasonable Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: Am I now?

JO: The Controller wants to help you.

DOCTOR WHO: Does he? I wonder why?

JO: You're surely not taking the side of the criminals. They were going to kill you.

DOCTOR WHO: When I see a regime that needs to import savage alien life forms as security guards - I begin to wonder who are the real criminals.

JO: Those creatures aren't really savage.

CONTROLLER: (GETTING RUFFLED) Exactly. They're like simple guard dogs. They just do what I tell them.

DOCTOR WHO: You mean there aren't enough humans who will follow orders so blindly?

3 *acc*

CONTROLLER: That's not what I'm saying.

4 *acc who*

DOCTOR WHO: Isn't it? What you're saying is that the entire human population of this planet, apart from a few remarkable exceptions like yourself, is really only fit to lead a life below the level of a dog. Why?

3 *B.G.W.*

CONTROLLER: You have no right to ...

4 *B.G.W.*

DOCTOR WHO: Who decided it should be like that? Who really rules this Utopia of yours?

5 *m.c.u*
Controller
hold his rise

(THE CONTROLLER GETS UP. HE IS VERY ANGRY, AND UNHAPPY SINCE THE DOCTOR HAS GOT HIM ON A RAW NERVE)

to 3 shot

CONTROLLER: (COOL) I'm afraid I must leave you. I have work to do. If you'll excuse me ...

let him go

(HE TURNS AND GOES OUT OF THE ROOM)

#3 *2 shot*
fav Jo

JO: You had no right to talk to him like that. You don't know the whole picture.

1 *2 shot*
fav who

DOCTOR WHO: Neither do you, Jo. That man's no more than a superior slave, himself. Can't you see? Humans don't rule their own world any longer.

3 *m.c.u*
Jo

JO: Then who does?

PHK

Cont

(DOCTOR WHO TAKES
A DEEP BREATH)

2 who

DOCTOR WHO: The most evil, ruthless,
life-form in the cosmos. The daleks!

Then zoom

out slowly on cue after mix

Basic

MX

46

Chromakey
to

17. INT. DALEK INNER ROOM.

Can to Screen

Zoom out to

2 shot

(THE DALEK AND THE
CONTROLLER ARE
LOOKING AT THE
MONITOR SCREEN
ON WHICH WE CAN
SEE THE DOCTOR
AND JO TALKING
IN THE VIP ROOM)

CONTROLLER: Is it the same man?

DALEK: ^{No!} The physical appearance
does not match our data.

CONTROLLER: Then he isn't your
doctor?

DALEK: The appearance of the
Doctor has changed before.

CONTROLLER: How can you find out?

DALEK: We will use the mind
analysis machine.

an x

Ca 3

wide

go in on

2 shot

18. INT. GUEST ROOM. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR HAS
BEEN GIVING JO A
BRIEF RUN DOWN
ON THE DALEKS
AND HAS CONVINCED
HER)

DOCTOR WHO: Now you know what to
do?

JO: Yes, ready when you are.

Ca 1 2 shot

hold

who answers to
Door recess
with to his fgo

(THE DOCTOR GOES
TO STAND BEHIND
THE DOOR)

DOCTOR WHO: Right. now.

(JO LETS OUT
A PIERCING
SCREAM)

then include
Monster.

JO: Help ... Help ... help!

Ca 5 Tight 2 shot

~~the monster~~
~~go out at shot~~

(THE DOOR OPENS AND ~~THE MONSTER RUSHES~~ ^{No 1.}
IN. AS HE DOES SO
THE DOCTOR DELIVERS
HIS VENUSIAN KARATE
CHOP.
THE MONSTER HOWEVER
SEEMS KARATE-PROOF
AND LUMBERS AFTER
THE DOCTOR.
THE DOCTOR FIGHTS
OFF THE MONSTER AS
BEST HE CAN, DEALING
BLOWS WHICH SHAKE,
BUT DON'T STOP THE
MONSTER.)

Ca 1 2 shot

Can 3 new
to
to 2 shot
Monster
let monster go
include Dr Who
hold them to doors
hang up down
to monster
let them go

FINALLY THE MONSTER
BACKS HIM INTO A
CORNER, CLAWS RAISED
FOR THE FINAL BLOW.

JO GRABS THE BOTTLE
OF WINE JUMPS ON A
CHAIR AND CLOBBERS
THE MONSTER WITH THE
BOTTLE.

DOCTOR WHO LOOKS
AT THE BROKEN BOTTLE)

DOCTOR WHO: Pity ... it wasn't
really such a bad wine.

JO: What?

DOCTOR WHO: Nothing. Come on.

(HE LEADS HER
OUT OF THE ROOM.

~~HE STAY ON MONSTER
WHO SLOWLY RECOVERS.~~

~~HE REACHES FOR AN
ALARM BUTTON.~~

~~INSTANTLY A LOUD
BURGLAR ALARM TYPE
OF BELL STARTS
TO RING)~~

Can 3
to
POSC

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Compound. Day.

An alarm can be heard
in the distance.

A patrol of MONSTERS
dashes across screen
near the balustrade.

Clearly activated by
the alarm.

As they go we stay
on the balustrade.

music

Delta Alarm
Bell
Sound

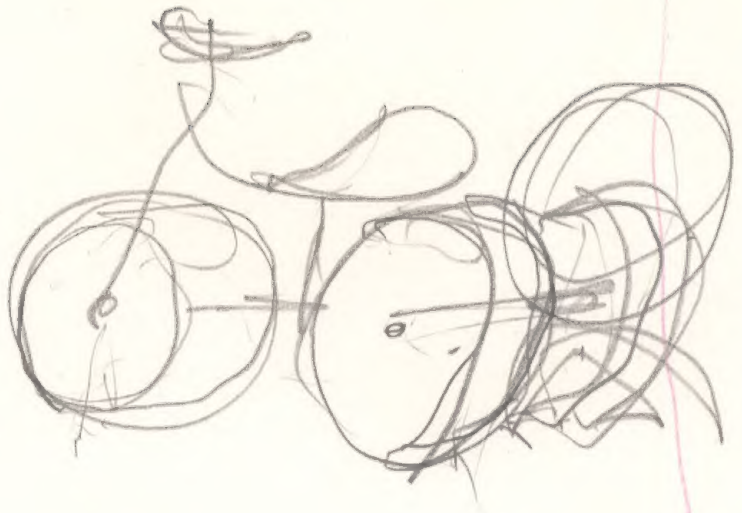
The DOCTOR and JO emerge.

Seeing all is clear
they make a dash for
the motor tricycle
the guard was using
before.

There must follow
a general chase which
cannot be scripted in
detail until we know
what location we are
using. However, the
trike goes up and down
and through impossible
terrain, the MONSTER
guards firing at them.

The chase must end with
JO and DOCTOR WHO
surrounded by a group
of MONSTERS.

END TELECINE 7.



Big
Strip

Reen
A2

19. INT. UNDERGROUND CELL. DAY.

(ANAT AND BOAZ,
OTHER GUERRILLAS
WITH THEM.
WE START ON THE
DOOR OF THE HIDE-
OUT. IT OPENS TO
ADMIT MONIA WHO
IS A LITTLE BREATH-
LESS. HE TAKES
OFF HIS TOP COAT
AND GOES TO JOIN THE
OTHERS)

ANAT: Well? Did you find out
anything?

Well?

Can 3^C
Door
include Monia
hold her to
ground

PHK

MONIA: He's ~~been~~ captured. Taken
for processing.

(THE WORD STRIKES
HORROR INTO THE
OTHERS)

We must rescue him.

BOAZ: Rescue him?. From there?
Are you mad? You said yourself ...

MONIA: I say we must.

BOAZ: It's suicide.

MONIA: *You* Are you afraid?

BOAZ: ~~Me?~~ of course I am, I'm
not a fool. What's he to us?

*Can 5D m.c.v.
Monia*

MONIA: He's sworn enemy of the
Daleks and the one man they're
afraid of. Don't you see. He's
our only hope ... and if we don't
act quickly we may be too late. *not*

~~(THEY LOOK AT EACH
OTHER. BOAZ IS
CONVINCED. HE
PICKS UP HIS GUN)~~ *move out
quickly*

Boaz

Can 4 ^A Boaz Dr. Who

slow zoom out

20. INT. DALEK
INNER ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS STRAPPED
TO A MIND ANALYSIS MACHINE. *Notes*)

~~Music~~
*High
Pitched
Radioactive*